



SAYS
THE EDITOR

OH, HUM!

A nicely-tailored lady comes in on Monday and says she wants to subscribe to THE CYMBAL to "give my children a literary treat." In the morning mail comes a letter from Los Angeles which says: "Someone has presented me with a subscription to THE CYMBAL, and never has such a readable paper been printed before in Carmel. Even strangers to Carmel enjoy reading it." And in the afternoon our Lynda gets a letter: "Your 'Of Our Mother and a Fair Stranger Who Passed Her Way' gave me a half-hour of pure joy last night. It was beautiful."

Oh, hum!

"ELEPHANT BOY" RETURNS TRIUMPHANTLY TO THE FILMARTE SUNDAY

Despite the fact, as well as because of it, that the FilmarTE Theater forgot their advertising copy for us until too late for its insertion, we herewith serve notice on those who have not yet seen "Elephant Boy" that if they don't see it this next Sunday, Monday and Tuesday they will be missing something good for the heart and soul. To those who have seen it once, twice or three times, we suggest that they can see it twice, thrice or four times with nothing but satisfaction to themselves—or there is something wrong with them.

WHEREIN WE COOK UP A DIRTY TRICK TO PLAY ON TWO DECENT GUYS

We've got a couple of Harrises out on a limb and we're chuckling over it.

It's like this. We divide out gasoline and oil business between J. E. Harris, who runs the Shell station conveniently right at our front door, and Carl Harris, who operates the best repair station we know over on Sixth and Mission.

Now, of course, we're generally in a hurry and we can't seem to wait for a windshield wipe—except when she's with us and always insists she can't see ahead of her. So, we've been figuring. We're seven windshield and window wipes up on Carl and six windshield and window wipes up on J. E., or Eddie Files, who most efficiently works for him. And we've begun to measure—measure flat surfaces, and we find that the area of a windshield and window combined, multiplied six times, just about makes the area of the washable parts of the whole car. It nearly does. One more miss of a windshield and window wipe at Carl's and we're demanding a whole car wash; two more at J. E.'s and we get a car wash.

We haven't sprung it on either one of them yet, but we expect them to be surprised and, of course, smilingly acquiescent.

SORRY, BUT THIS PRIVATE AFFAIR OF MR. BURGE IS OF NO IMPORTANCE TO US

No, children, you can't put Councilman Joseph A. Burge off the council for that.

We won't say that we wouldn't like to be able to say you can, but you can't.

We know what you've been thinking. We've heard you express wonder about it on Ocean avenue. We have, just to satisfy you of course, and with no interest in it

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CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 7 • No. 15

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • OCTOBER 8, 1937

5 CENTS

BILLY HUDSON IS NOW CARMEL'S ATTORNEY

Carmel's Billy Hudson is now Carmel's city attorney.

Resolution No. 685 was duly read and adopted by the city council Wednesday night, appointing William L. Hudson city attorney.

Billy was present. In fact, he was present at the very beginning of operations, the city council having, for the first time since August 4, when Argyll Campbell resigned, a city attorney in the flesh and on hand to render opinions when questions were shot at him from around the council board.

Of course, since that fateful day Carmel has had a city attorney—in fact, has had five city attorneys, Hudson, Martin and Ferrante, plus Billy and Webster Street, having represented the city in that capacity on appointment by the council on August 18.

It was at first intended, when the machinery for getting rid of Campbell was put in motion, that Judge George Ross should be made city attorney, but that plan was spiked by too much publicity.

Then it was planned to make Peter Ferrante city attorney and the appointment of Hudson, Martin and Ferrante was made with that end in view. But THE CYMBAL announced that move, and the council, quite determined that it would serve its purpose to make a liar of us, abandoned it. We might say that Billy probably has us to thank for his appointment Wednesday night. If we had announced it beforehand, as we could have, because we knew it, the council would have probably picked Mr. Roscelli or somebody.

Anyway, Billy Hudson is now city attorney, and he went to work at it in dignified fashion Wednesday night. It isn't to be said that municipal law is an open book to Billy. It is, in fact, an open book only to Argyll Campbell, but Billy demonstrated Wednesday night that he is capable of opening books and eventually putting his finger on

(Continued on Page Seven)

Business Men Will Gather Tonight

Members of the Carmel Business Association will hold their monthly dinner meeting tonight at Normandy Inn and talk about a few things, including what, if anything, the city should do about putting the Forest Theater into shape for a continuance of play production, the cleaning of the business streets and whether or not we want a deputy sheriff on duty around these parts. We probably don't.

Shelburn Robison, president of the organization, informed us yesterday that he hadn't yet been able to make connections on a speaker for the evening, but seemed to think he would have a good man before the drop of the gavel or the tinkle of the water glass. We hope he does.

Why not get John Jordan to talk about the New Deal or Roosevelt's ideas about the Supreme Court? It might be dull, but it would be definite. (We put that in because we haven't said anything about John for three weeks and he misses it.)

Shaffs Make Final Assault On Carmel City Treasury; Clerk Not To Accept Books

City To Support Plans for Fire District

Individual members of the city council have assured Major Cooper Anderson, representing the committee working on the formation of a fire district, that the city will co-operate in the plan.

This is according to H. F. Dickinson, chairman of the fire district committee.

The committee, made up of property owners of Carmel Woods, Hatton Fields, La Loma Terrace and Carmel Point, is now studying the recently adopted state law providing for the formation of such districts.

It is estimated that the saving in fire insurance premiums by those in the districts adjoining, but beyond the city boundaries, will total approximately \$2500 a year and that this amount could be used by the district, including the city of Carmel, either in the employment of a third paid fireman, or the acquisition of additional equipment.

The fire insurance rate in Carmel, lowered following the recent employment of two paid firemen, is now 40 cents on the \$100 for a year and 80 cents for three years. In the outside districts, not entitled to protection from the Carmel department, the rate is 60 cents a year, or \$1.20 for three years.

After the committee has studied the new fire district law, a meeting of all interested property owners will be called and following this it is proposed that the proposition be placed before the city council for consideration.

P.T.A. TO HEAR TALK BY PASADENA RECTOR

The Rev. Dr. Leslie E. Learned, retired Episcopal rector of Pasadena, will speak before the Parent-Teacher Association of Sunset School on Tuesday afternoon, October 12, at 3 o'clock in the school library. Dr. Learned's subject will be "Recreation and the Development of the Individual." The public is invited.

SALINAS CANDY MAKERS TO OPEN CARMEL STORE

Thorley & Smith, Inc., candy manufacturers of Salinas, have signed a three-year lease on the store in the Fee Building, next to the library and will open a retail candy establishment there. The new store expects to be open by the middle of this month.

Connie Clappett is back in town, completely convalesced from her recent indisposition, and shooting that rare personality of hers in all directions. She dropped into town from what she calls little, round, billowy clouds last week. She was in Santa Barbara for two weeks and when she decided to return, Baron Maximilian von Romberg decided on the same day to fly his plane up to Del Monte. He offered Connie the other seat and she took it.

CLAIM FOR \$225 MYSTERIOUSLY FINDS WAY TO COUNCIL TABLE

A claim for \$225, probably the one which Jim Thoburn has been warning us would appear, was mysteriously slipped in among the batch of claims which the council considered Wednesday night.

It was an uncertified claim—that is, it had not been previously presented to the city clerk, as the law provides it should; it has not been sworn to by the claimant; it had not been recorded in the record of claims received; it bore no filing number.

But it was glibly signed by Councilman Bernard Rowntree and Mayor Everett Smith as members of the finance committee, and the warrant attached to it was also signed by Mayor Smith.

Miss Saidee Van Brower, city clerk, after the council had adjourned, expressed utter surprise at its appearance. She declared that it was valueless and that she positively would not sign the warrant attached to it. City Treasurer Ira Taylor, conferring with her after the meeting, said as positively that he would not pay it.

It was a claim presented by Shaff Brothers and it read as follows:

"Final payment on account of special audit and installation of an

(Continued on Page Ten)

Citizens Confer On Proposed Merit Plan

Citizens interested in the proposed initiative ordinance to establish the merit system of appointing municipal officers gathered in the art room of Sunset School Tuesday evening and discussed the law and a list of men and women who, it was thought, would be desirable as members of the first personnel board.

A committee, composed of Mrs. Howard Walters, Miss Clara Hinds, Ross C. Miller, W. K. Bassett and William L. Overstreet, was appointed to meet with Argyll Campbell next Tuesday afternoon to discuss the provisions of the proposed ordinance.

Carmel citizens whose names were proposed as a list from which the original three board members would be selected at a mass meeting for incorporation in the ordinance include:

Frank P. Shea, C. W. Lee, Whitney Palache, O. W. Bardarson, Daniel Hand, William N. Dekker, Mrs. K. G. Rendtorff, Peter Mawdley, Herbert Heron, Doris E. Watson, Agnes Tennis, E. H. Ewig, Hugh Comstock, Alfred Matthews, Victor Graham, Helen Levinson, Clara G. Hinds, J. A. Abernethy, Eleanor Yates, Bernice Fraser, G. M. Whitcomb and Mary Burt Messer.

TREASURER SAYS HE WILL REFUSE PAYMENT FOR SUPPLIES

While Kent Clark protected their lines with a barrage from his rear-row seat in the council chamber lobby, the Shaff Brothers, certified public accountants, moved forward Wednesday night to a new, and ostensibly final assault on the Carmel city treasury.

As the smoke of battle hasn't cleared as yet it is impossible for us to report on the results of the battle. However, we have these details as to encounters in various sectors.

A communication from the Shaff Brothers was read, announcing that they had completed the special audit of the city's books and installed the accounting system as requested. Communication filed.

Efforts on the part of THE CYMBAL editor to determine how much the installation of the accounting system cost, differentiated from the cost of the audit, were fruitless. Mayor Everett Smith assumed that it could be determined, but didn't know, and Councilman Joseph A. Burge suggested, none too graciously, that perhaps Mr. Shaff could answer the question. Clayton Shaff replied that the work of making the audit and the installation of the accounting system were so entwined that it would be impossible to separate one from the other in terms of cost.

"But is it important to know that?" he asked.

"It would be interesting to know it," replied the editor.

But he wasn't to know it. No one, it seems, is ever to know it.

Ira D. Taylor, city treasurer, (Continued on Page Seven)

WAS IT YOU? NUMBER 5

It was just about quarter to five when you walked into the post office yesterday afternoon and took something from a box on the right-hand side. Then you examined it for quite a while, standing near the front of the post office, and even after you had finished that, you still lingered. It looked as though you were waiting to meet someone. You had on a white piqué sleeveless blouse and a dark brown skirt and brown shoes and—this will positively identify you!—a most intriguing silk handkerchief tied on peasant-style. It had a wide brown border and a white center on which there was a lot of writing in green! Sorry we couldn't read what it said.

If you were this girl, bring this paper into THE CYMBAL office and we'll give you a dollar bill.

Doris Westcott, 11, who lives at Eighth and Dolores streets, won the dollar two weeks ago. We forgot the thing last week.

ourselves, checked on it.

We learn this:

That Joseph A. Burge did (and this is his own private affair) obtain a divorce in Carson City, Ormsby County, Nevada, on June 29 of this year. In order to do so he was required to take oath that he had "resided in the state of Nevada" six weeks prior to the issuance of the decree.

But this so-called "residence" does not deprive him of his Carmel residence. He never intended to become a resident of Nevada and, funny as it may seem, what's in a man's mind establishes his residence, not where he lives for any brief period. And California, having utter contempt for Nevada laws in this matter, just ignores the fact of Mr. Burge's temporary residence in her sister state.

So, he hasn't lost his Carmel citizenship and he is not sitting illegally on the council.

It looks now as though the only way you can get him off the council is, if he runs again next year, to vote against him. We hope he does and you do.

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THIS WE HAVE TO SAY ABOUT MR. NYE AND P. O. INEFFICIENCY

Since THE CYMBAL told the people of Carmel two weeks ago that John L. Nye had been demoted from assistant postmaster to clerk on charges filed against him by Postmaster Irene Cator, this editor and this office have been besieged by people trying to drop their post office troubles into our lap and wanting us to gather them together and cart them to Washington.

This is to serve notice that you can jolly well do your own carting. The man to cart them to, we are informed, is W. W. Howes, first assistant postmaster general, Washington, D.C., and it is possible that you can get the very post office you are complaining about to cart them for you—at three cents a cart.

In the meantime, residents of the district using the Carmel post office seem to be readily signing the petitions protesting against the demotion of Mr. Nye. Some of the petitions are being carried around, while one of them is at Tilly Polak's and another at Mrs. Carol Edwards' Gift Shop in the Carmel Theater building.

But as for us, we're taking too much punishment in the matter. To our investigator Mrs. Cator blames Nye for everything wrong in the post office, Nye blames Mrs. Cator and even Frances Brewer takes a fall out of us for relaying a complaint or two about unspecial delivery of special delivery letters.

So, if you think Mr. Nye shouldn't have been demoted, sign one of the petitions of protest against this action, and if you have specific cases of post office inefficiency write a letter to Mr. Howes.

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SHE MAY YAWN AT COUNCIL, BUT SHE DIDN'T YAWN WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Paraphrasing an editorial statement by a contemporary, we would say: "The council? Pardon us while we gasp." And, incidentally, the little lady who wrote the editorial statement two weeks ago did considerable gasping at last Wednesday night's meeting of the said council, or after it had been adjourned.

That Wednesday night's meeting devolved into what was the most surprising and, too, the most disgraceful meeting this present council has ever held if you are to consider its responsibility to the people who elected it and its consideration of the interests of those people.

While on one hand it made great point of furthering the welfare of the citizens of Carmel by denying a property owner special privilege

in placing his garage at a point that would violate the letter of a city law, refusing a woman permission to open a gift shop in a house a few hundred feet outside the business zone, and taking under consideration the granting of a license to another woman who desired to conduct a real estate business in her home, on the other it recklessly and illegally maladministered taxpayers' money to the tune of several hundreds of dollars.

In one instance, two of its members, with the apparent acquiescence of the other two present, attached their names to a document that was illegally and in secret placed in their hands in the hope, presumably, that the citizens in the lobby would not know about it. In direct violation of the law in regard to the filing of claims against the city treasury, Clayton Shaff of the firm of Shaff Brothers, certified public accountants, slipped over onto the council table after a motion had been passed paying all claims, a bill for \$225 which was passed on to Councilman Rowntree who duly signed it and then to Everett Smith who attached his name thereto.

This claim, without certification by the city clerk, without the affidavit of the claimant on the back thereof, without number and not having been listed by the city clerk for the simple reason that she had never seen it, provided for the payment from the city treasury of this \$225 as "Final payment on account of special audit and installation of an accounting system . . ."

The law in the matter of claims against the city specifically declares that they shall be delivered to the clerk before 5 o'clock on the day they are to be presented to the council; that they shall be sworn to by the claimant in the city clerk's presence, and that they shall bear the city clerk's signature in certification that such details have been complied with.

And here is the very enlightening thing in the matter:

Previously, when claims have been made by Shaff Brothers against the city, and God knows there have been enough of them, Clayton Shaff has been very particular about presenting them to the city clerk, very particular about determining where he is to sign his name in her presence, and very particular in every way that they shall be according to Hoyle.

Last Wednesday night he walked to the council table with a heap of new books for the city clerk's office. On the top of them was the claim for \$225 which, by some means we have not as yet determined, was slipped across in front of Councilman Burge to Councilman Rowntree, signed by him and passed on to the mayor.

It is interesting that Saidee Van Brower will not sign that claim and that Ira D. Taylor, city treasurer, will not cash it. Both of them so stated after the council meeting Wednesday night, and across it in red ink, Miss Van Brower has written the reasons why.

Then, signed by Councilman Rowntree and by Mayor Everett Smith, with the attached warrant signed by the mayor, went through the Peninsula Typewriter Exchange's bill for \$153.21 for six books, four of which were not even in the possession of the city when the claim was signed and the same four of which have been refused by the city clerk.

It is perhaps germane at this point to quote a paragraph from a surprising letter from Councilman Thoburn, absent on vacation, to his brother councilmen and read at the Wednesday night's meeting, received in silence and filed with speed.

The letter urged that an attorney

be present at each meeting hereafter, and the quite edifying paragraph read:

"Under the present system of the meetings our efficiency is at a very low ebb. We are working in the dark half of the time. Important matters are either mishandled or delayed."

That paragraph says a lot more than the words contained therein.

We hope we are not too sanguine in the belief that had Thoburn been present at last Wednesday night's meeting he would have supplied the words that are between the lines. —W. K. B.

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C. B. S. OFFERS MUSICAL PROGRAM FOR PENINSULA

A Columbia Broadcasting Company representative at the Tuesday meeting of the Musical Arts Club presented a startling offer to Peninsula music lovers. The radio corporation is planning a series of three concerts in Watsonville which will feature such leading artists as Rose Bampton, Helen Jepson, Rose Tentoni, Kathryn Meisle, Sigrid Onegin, Richard Bonelli and Albert Spalding. The price of the season ticket is \$3 and a student season ticket will be \$1.50. No extra seats to the concerts will be sold and admission will be to season-ticket holders only.

Captains will be appointed to sell the seats at a dinner to be given by the company October 25 at Hotel Resetar in Watsonville.

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Menu at Sunset Next Week

October 11 to 15

MONDAY

Soup—Tomato Bouillon.
Salad—Apple and Raisin.
Hot Dish—Chipped Beef, Noodles.

Vegetable—String Beans.
Dessert—Ice Cream.

TUESDAY

Soup—Noodle.
Salad—Pineapple and Carrot.
Hot Dish—Vegetable Stew.
Vegetable—Peas.
Dessert—Jello, Cookies.

WEDNESDAY

Soup—Split Pea.
Salad—Tomato.
Hot Dish—Souffle.
Vegetable—Carrots.
Dessert—Ice Cream.

THURSDAY

Soup—Cream of Carrot.
Salad—Fruit.
Hot Dish—Tamale Pie.
Vegetable—Spinach.
Dessert—Butterscotch Pudding.

FRIDAY

Soup—Vegetable.
Salad—Carrot and Peanut Butter.
Hot Dish—Tuna Patties.
Vegetable—String Beans.
Vegetable—Baked Squash.
And, in addition, milk, fruit, hot rolls, etc., are served daily.

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THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS may be small—but O, their muscle.

Play Golf!

... on the course overlooking Monterey Bay



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Municipal Links
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Women Voters To Hear All About Tehachapi

An outstanding event of the coming week in Carmel will be the talk before the League of Women Voters at their Wednesday luncheon at Pine Inn, next Wednesday, October 13, by Miss Anna S. Law of the Tehachapi Prison for Women. The precise topic which Miss Law will present at this luncheon meeting is not verifiable at this writing, but no phase of her work could be of less than vital interest. These sessions are open to the public for the price of luncheon. If you have no one in particular to go with, don't let that bother you. Everyone there is charming and ready to make you welcome.

Miss Weld would like a point cleared up about the so-called business meeting that precedes the luncheon. It used to be that League business was transacted between lunch and the speech of the day. For the benefit of everyone and for obvious reasons, it was thought better to separate the League discussions of business and policy in order to make the luncheon and talk an enjoyable unit—a real treat to all. The business meeting to which all members should go in order to keep in touch with what the League is

doing is therefore held in the assembly room of Pine Inn at 10:30 on mornings preceding the lunch. This is not a board meeting; it is the general discussion group where all matters not referred to sections are taken up. If you want to know what the League is doing, if you are feeling about to find your own particular field of interest in the varied programs, these meetings are important to you. Such a meeting will be held at Pine Inn at 10:30 a.m. next Wednesday.

A board meeting will be held Monday, October 11, at the Mission Inn, Monterey.

Miss Lydia Weld, president of the local League, Miss Orre Haseltine, Mrs. Carl Voss (to be elected this morning president of the State League), Mrs. Howard Clark, Mrs. Lee Kellogg and Mrs. Russell Scott are all attending the State Conference being held in San Francisco.

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Dick Lamb has bought "The Snooker" on Forest avenue in Pacific Grove. He is staying with his mother in the Grove and can be seen most any hour of the day or evening chalking up the cues and "shooting a couple" with the boys.

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Mary Helen Harrell and Roscoe Harris Goodell applied for their marriage license early this week. Goodell is a resident of Glendale.

Forest Lodge

An Ideal Place For Your

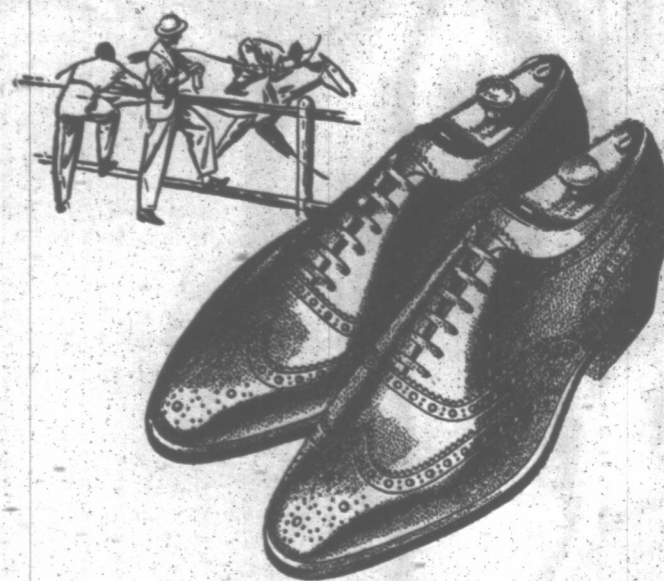
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We Will Gladly Help You Plan Your Party — You Select The Menu

Dine where there is charm and excellent food combined with perfect service

Camino Del Monte at Santa Fe

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6.50 to 15.00

Imelman's Sportwear Shop
Ocean Avenue • Carmel

Telfer To Talk To Auxiliary Of Legion

Roland Telfer, actor and dramatic reader, who has directed a number of plays on the Peninsula, will be the guest speaker at the next Monday evening meeting of Carmel Unit of the American Legion Auxiliary at the Legion Clubhouse on Dolores street.

Telfer has chosen two short and humorous plays for his evening's program.

This program is the first of a series of evenings which the Legion Auxiliary has planned for the coming winter season.

The social hour around the big fireplace in the lounge of the Legion Club is becoming popular, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

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Chest Campaign Starts Oct. 20

The Monterey Peninsula Community Chest drive will open October 20 and run through to November 5, it was announced at a meeting of the leaders of the organization at the Memorial Hall last Monday. The goal for the Peninsula for 1938 is \$25,595 which will be divided among the Associated Charities, American Red Cross (Carmel chapter has its own drive, not receiving any help from the Chest), Salvation Army, Community Center, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, School Milk Fund and expenses of the organization.

Perry Reel is campaign manager and will be assisted by Leonard Abinante. Mrs. Colden Whitman will head the advanced gifts committee, assisted by Mrs. Allen Griffin, Mrs. Robert Stanton and Dr. D. T. MacDougal. Colonel Troup Miller will head the Presidio committee.

Campaign offices will be set up in Carmel in order to localize the drive.

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PAUL MERCURIO DUE TO GET ELEVATED NEXT YEAR

To look at him you wouldn't think he was so much, but next year at Santa Barbara the chances are better than even that Paul Mercurio, golf-barber, or barb-golfer, with a little fire-fighting on the side, will be elected president of the California State Firemen's Association.

The bets are good because at the recent state convention at Redding, from which Paul and his golf clubs have just returned, he was moved up from second vice-president to first vice-president. And you can't go from there any place but into the president's chair. Sometimes the president hangs on for two years, and Paul may not get elevated until 1939, but it's an even break or better that he's boosted next year when the convention meets at Santa Barbara.

Court Arne, a new barber who recently came to Carmel to live, and who works with Paul, says it's bad enough now, what with Mercurio talking incessantly about his golf proficiency and his fire department activities, but when he's the kingfish of the state association things will probably be unbearable. Court's actually thinking he'll take up a new line of work to get rid of it all.

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Kenneth Wood of Bostick & Wood and Arne Halle of the Bank of Carmel left last week for a vacation which includes a visit to New Orleans, other southern cities, Washington, D.C., and on a return a stop at St. Louis where lives Mrs. Joe O'Brien, Wood's sister. They will return around the end of the month.

DOG DAYS—AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Word has been received that Miss Lou Ellen Byrnes, former villager, is now sojourning in Los Angeles with her master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Howell Byrnes. Lou Ellen is taking a great interest in the movie colony, being closely associated with Nunnally Johnson of 20th Century-Fox. Miss Byrnes is well remembered in Carmel where she spent her girlhood.

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Blue Clark is back on all fours again after his broken leg. The cast has been removed and the mended limb is as good as new. However, Blue had to take walking lessons from his friendly enemy, Maikai Gonser, because he had been using only three legs for so long. Maikai was a teacher with experience for he too had to learn to walk on four legs again after he recovered from a badly cut foot last spring.

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Scottie MacDougal believes that "ignorance is bliss." Anyhow, Scottie says that his life would be a great deal happier if his mistress, Mrs. John D. MacDougal, couldn't read, especially the magazine advertisements. Scottie's mistress is always reading about some new shampoo or mouth-wash or brush and she immediately buys it and tries it out on Scottie. He says sometimes he feels more like a guinea pig than a dog.

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The Wintermute Gang is building a house—or rather, the Gang is assisting and directing the building of Dr. and Mrs. George Wintermute's new home on Scenic. The Gang, which consists of two scotties and three (or more) cockers, works in shifts. The scots, being of a very industrious and practical nature, are always on the job inspecting each board and nail as it is put in place. But the dreamy-eyed cockers have more of an appreciation of the artistic. They take turns watching Remo Scardigli who is doing some wood-carving for the door.

The Gang agrees that the house is going to be most attractive when they finish it.

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"I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers could not, with all their quantity of love make up my sum"

So, like Hamlet, Lieut. Robert Ferguson mourns the loss of Ophelia. Lieut. Ferguson's Ophelia was a Dane, too, and was the mascot of the 11th Cavalry of the Monterey Presidio. Recently Ophelia took a trip to San Francisco with her master. While there she became ill and later passed away. She leaves a sister, Sonia Barnes, to "carry on" in the Army tradition.

Ophelia will be missed by her many friends.

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Word comes from Twentynine Palms that Col. H. L. Watson, until not so long ago a Carmel resident of prominence, has purchased a half interest in the Adobe Hotel there. The other half is owned by Albert Miller, who was formerly connected with Mission Inn at Riverside.

"The Good Earth" Here Sunday

A woman came into THE CYMBAL office the other day who had recently been in China and was describing the small villages. "If you've seen 'The Good Earth' you will know what they look like," she said. If you've seen "The Good Earth" you will know more than that about China and about Chinese customs and conditions. If you haven't seen it make it a point to go either Sunday, Monday or Tues-



day at the Carmel Theater. The picture has shown to record crowds in all the major cities and is now at popular prices. The work of Luise Rainer as O-Lan, the Chinese peasant wife and Paul Muni as Wang, the farmer, is excellent. The supporting cast, which includes Walter Connolly, Tilly Losch, Charley Grapewin, Jessie Ralph and Chinese actors and actresses, is admirable.

Certain scenes will stand out in your mind for a long time after you see the picture, some tender, as when O-Lan plants the peach pit, some tragic, some powerful, some awe-inspiring as the terrible horde of locusts which sweep down on the little farm.

Tonight will probably be your last chance to see that much-talked-of film, "Trader Horn," which was one of the first on-location travel-fiction epics. This is a re-issue of the earlier film.

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LESLIE LE CRONS—YOU KNEW HIM—MARRIED IN SOUTH

Leslie Le Crons who, we think, is principally important because he wrote one of the chapters of THE CYMBAL's famous continued story ten years ago, was married in Los Angeles on September 24 to Miss Eleanor Jarvis, or Miss Jarvis was married to him—anyway you want to put it. Mr. and Mrs. J. Howell Byrnes, also formerly Carmel residents, were among the guests at the wedding.

Leslie has what we consider an unusual job. We think we'll look more deeply into it at a later date, when our man for that sort of thing is not so busy. He makes badminton and tennis racquets. We are told they are exceptionally good ones—hit the ball oftener, or something. Spencer Kern, who, according to no less an authority than Helen Wills, is another Budge in the making, is agent for them in Carmel. This isn't an ad—merely a statement of things as they are.

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Edith Dickinson returned to San Francisco last Sunday after a short vacation here. Edith is a biologist and chemist at the Stanford Lane Hospital in the city.

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Dr. and Mrs. Simon Freed have recently come to Carmel from Chicago. Dr. Freed was in the chemistry department at the University of Chicago. His wife is a former Mills College girl and a classmate of Edith Dickinson.

Pauline Meeks Is Married

"... and your hair is black as jet."

If we wax a bit sentimental about her and quote that thing from Landon Smith it is because we liked her so much and used to say that to her because we did.

And now she's married.

Instead of Miss Pauline Meeks, she is now Mrs. Robert Ellette.

If you choose to think that our interest in Pauline was purely professional, you may, because she was for a time the reporter for THE CYMBAL, back during one of its fateful periods in 1935. But when, on Tuesday of this week, we got a letter which told us she was married, we got a sudden lump in our throat.

Pauline's identification of her husband is what you might call a bit vague. She says: "He is very social, plays golf when he can and is awfully good at poker." That struck us as recreation completely, but we read on to find that he's really a busy man, levelling a couple of thousand acres or so along the Pecos River at Fort Sumner in New Mexico. That's where they are living now.

Then, her letter says, talking about something else, "there are no libraries in New Mexico. That seems heathen to me." It seems several things to us; should be investigated.

Anyway, Pauline is married, and that's that.

+ + +

Clara Baker is taking her vacation from her desk at the Carmel Library. She will spend part of the time in Carmel and part in San Jose with her friends and family there.

Community Church Will Honor Dr. Fred Sheldon

A special 11 o'clock service and a "pot-luck" dinner at 12:15 will be held this Sunday at the Carmel Community Church, according to the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, in honor of the Rev. Fred Sheldon, pastor emeritus. Dr. Sheldon will speak at the morning service. Those coming to the dinner are asked to telephone to Mrs. Everett Smith, Carmel 430, in order to obtain reservations.

The Church School attendance rally proved very successful last Sunday with a large increase in enrollment. The Junior-Intermediate department has a new superintendent—Glenn Wolfer. Other teachers new on the staff are Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith and James Southwell.

Mrs. Rod Moffett will speak at the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30 on her personal experiences as organizer of "The Cradle in Shanghai." All young people are invited.

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SADE'S

CARMEL-ETA INN

The Carmel Cymbal

ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

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CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Following is the average weekly
net paid circulation of THE CARMEL
CYMBAL for the past six
months:

April	609
May	647
June	677
July	809
August	760
September	717

The September average weekly
net paid circulation of THE CYM-
BAL of 535 in the Carmel area
(Carmel, Carmel Highlands and
Pebble Beach) is far in excess of
that of any other Carmel news-
paper.

MRS. RHYS WILLIAMS SENDS NEWS FROM HOLLYWOOD

Dear CYMBAL:

Young Rhys is enjoying the West
Hollywood public school where he
has a splendid teacher and many
new friends. At the moment he is
energetically helping his class com-
pete in the P-TA paper drive.Rhys is travelling in the Soviet
villages—from Kislovodsk, in the
Caucasus, to Khvalinsk on the Vol-
ga and then on to Dikanka, in Go-
gol's Ukraine.Miss Eunice Grey, of Cross-
trails, Carmel, has taken this house
with me. She is very pleased to re-
ceive THE CYMBAL and keep up
with the news of her home town.I have been busy recently inter-
viewing Sir Hubert Wilkins who
has been in Hollywood negotiating
to buy a plan to continue his
search for the Soviet aviator S.
Levanovsky and his comrades who
are lost in the Arctic. Some years
ago I did a film with Wilkins in
Russia, and it has been most inter-
esting to hear of his many expedi-
tions to the Arctic and Antarctic.
He is offering his services as long
as they are needed to the Soviets
for this "mission of mercy" and has
already flown 19,000 miles. His
next flight will be by moonlight
with a plane equipped with skis.

Greetings to all

LUCITA WILLIAMS
West Hollywood, Calif.
Oct. 6

+ + +

Mme. Jeanne Pirenne will take
over the French classes at Pacific
Grove High School from 7 to 9 on
Tuesdays and Thursdays. The
course was previously under Mar-
garet Albanese who has left Car-
mel to join her husband in Manteca,
where he has taken a position on
the staff of the high school there.

THIS THING AND THAT

PRÆLUDIUM

Hi, Steve! Howarya? Boy, this
joint smells good to me! Whatcha
got t'eat?Glad to see you, sir. What can
I gi—Yes, sir! First time I been through
Carmel since July. R'member?

Sure, sir, we—

Aint ate since breakfast. What-
cha got?

Today we have—

Nevermin' th'card. Gotta steak?

Yes, sir, we—

Say, am I hungry! Burned th'ol
highway onna empty stommak.
Gotta steak, Steve?

Sure, today we ha—

Could eata ox . . . Smells like
you gotta ox around here, y'ol pi-
rate!

Yes, sir. I could give you a ni—

Like las' July ya say ya have th'
bes' steak in town. I like 'em thick'n
juicy . . . See this here book? Ya
don't soak me, ya soak th' boss;
thas' one on you, Steve . . . Gotta
rib steak?Today we have rib-steaks like
new-laid eggs.Like new-laid eggs, thassa good
one, Steve! . . . You gotta porter-
house?

No, sir, we—

No porterhouse, huh? You got
French fried potatoes?

Yes, sir—

Real French. Not boiled; French.

Yes, sir—

Can ya cook 'em raw?

Yes, sir, we cook them any—

Aint gotta porterhouse, huh? Ya
gotta rib-steak?

Yes, sir, today we got this rib—

Aint ate since breakfast. Gotta
get t'Frisco t'night. Boy, am I hun-
gry!

Yes, s—

Whatcha got there, Steve? Men-
oo? Lezsee. Tell ya what. Fix me
up a ham-on-rye'n'cypa coffee.
Boy, it sure smells good in here.
Howarya, Steve?

+

Had it been the combined eggs-
perience of several housewives, we
should not now view with alarm.But as it is, there are bound to
be Economic Consequences.Not only was it one housewife,
but one dairy, one single box, one
one day, one delivery, and—who
can say?—by all odds, probably one
hen.

One Superhen.

For the lady on San Carlos street
opened, consecutively, five eggs,
four of which were twins.Nine eggs from five. Lurking
within four single shells, four sets
of two yolks to beat as one. Prac-
tically double your money, egg after
egg.Once let a Trend like that gain
momentum and it will roll to the
very roots of our price system.Neither will it do any good to
write your Congressman or think
up ordinances; because when all's
said and done it is strictly up to the
hens and you can't do a thing about
it.

—EDITH FRISBIE

SUNSET SCHOOL NEWS

Each class in the Sunset School
has its own organization, which
handles as many student affairs as
can possibly be turned over to it.
These class organizations give stu-
dents an opportunity to practice
parliamentary procedure, to handle
student affairs efficiently, and to
prepare for the responsibilities of
student body offices.Class presidents now in charge in
each room are the following: How-
ard Levinson, eighth grade; Bill
Christierson, combination seventh
and eighth grade; Lila Whitaker,
seventh grade; Emil Passailaique,
sixth grade; Raymond McDonald,
combination fifth and sixth grade;
Oliver Bassett, fifth grade; Edgar
Hoffman, fourth grade; and Tom-
my Hefling, combination third and
fourth grades.

+

Howard Levinson, newly elected
president of the Sunset School Stu-
dent Body, announces the appoint-
ment of the following standing com-
mittees:Lost and Found Committee: Peg-
gy Garguilo, chairman; Jane Mil-
ler, Noreen Kelsey, Sonja Koehler,
Martina Tait, Doris Evans, Marie
Stever, Dorothy De Amaral.Class Representatives: Ernestine
De Ford, chairman; Margot Coffin,
Adaline Guth, Frances Passailai-
que, Billy Richardson, Fennimore
Bradley, Joy Melrose, Eric Leffing-
well, Joan Dekker.

Junior Red Cross: Patricia Shep-

ard, chairman; Ty Burhans, Janet
Strasburger, Irene Erickson, Bar-
bara Bodley, Marie Stever, Avel-
line Quinn, Bill Christierson, Don-
ald Morton.Corridor Control: Jim Welsh,
chairman; Bobby Ball, Patricia
Flynn, Billy Uzzell, Robert Elias,
De Witt Appleton, Henrietta Er-
ickson, Beverly Douglas.Clean-Up: Vivian Ohm, chair-
man; Thomas Hale, Billy Marshall,
Wileen Jones, Lillis Harris, Louis
Machado, La Verne De Amaral,
John Wood, Bob Gansel.

+

The large painting of old Monte-
rey which is now hanging in the
Sunset School Secretary's office was
loaned to the school by Mrs. M. S.
Alderton, widow of the artist. The
picture has been hanging in the Old
Customs House in Monterey for
some time.

+

Sunset Glow, the school paper,
will be ready the first part of No-
vember. The Sixth grade con-
tribution this time will be a page called
"The Pageant of Civilization." Anna
Marie Baer is the faculty ad-
visor for the paper.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Syvend Anderson
and Mrs. Anderson's mother, Mrs.
Enid La Grindeur, have returned
from a trip to Europe by way of
the Panama Canal.

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Councilman Rowntree For 'Stop' Signs; Insurancer Rowntree Against Them

If you want to know why the
"Stop" signs haven't been erected
on San Carlos street for the pro-
tection of the school children, it's
because Councilman Jim Thoburn,
who was instructed by the city
council to buy them, has run up
against a letter from his brother
councilman, Bernard Rowntree,
protesting their purchase from the
California Automobile Association.
Now, the kick in this is that
Rowntree is writing the letter as
secretary of the Carmel Association
of Insurance Agents and Thoburn
is receiving it as a member of the
association.The last paragraph of Insurancer
Rowntree's letter to Insurancer
Thoburn reads as follows:"If the city of Carmel is going
to erect signs, or allow, or pay for
them to be erected, carrying the
name of private parties, it would
appear only fair that any one
wanting to bid for this privilege
should be allowed to do so."The point is that the California
Automobile Association, member of
the American Automobile Associa-
tion, offers to provide the city with
the "stop" signs at about \$3 less
than regulation price with the un-
derstanding, of course, that the
name of the association goes on
them.And Insurancer Rowntree does-
n't like that because the California
Automobile Association deals in
automobile insurance. And, too, he
thinks Thoburn, as an insurancer
also, shouldn't like it.So Councilman Rowntree votes
for "stop" signs to protect the
school children, and InsurancerRowntree protests against buying
them. Councilman Thoburn is just
about to buy them, saving the city
\$3 apiece, but Insurancer Thoburn
hesitates and not yet are they
bought.

+ + +

Ex-Governor Walter F. Frear of
Hawaii left the Peninsula Commu-
nity Hospital this week and went
to San Francisco with Mrs. Frear.
Frear is now recovered from a se-
vere attack of pneumonia. The cou-
ple plan to leave for Hawaii next
Friday.Office and Residence
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CLANGING CYMBALS



Editor's Note—Lynda isn't here. She's gone away, or she's going away, to make, as she so incomprehensibly phrases it, "Clanging Cymbals" better. We say "incomprehensibly," because it is just that to us. We have thought on many occasions, on every occasion, that if "Clanging Cymbals" were to be made better it would burst. Nothing in Carmel newspa-

per work, in all of Carmel's short history, has so clanged as this column has. Once in a while we have relayed to you what people have said about it. But you don't know the half of it, or the third of it. You have no idea of the pride we have had in printing it. It has been where the blood that flows in Cymbal veins comes from. It has given us our marked vitality. It will not be easy to go on without it, but we will go a long way on our stored-up energy—until Lynda and it come back to renew the red corpuscles.

—W. K. B.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN

The Other Village

No Peninsular visiting San Francisco during the current three-weeks can afford to miss Noel Coward's "Tonight at 8:30" at the Curran Theatre. This cycle of nine short plays is vivid contemporary theatre with a vengeance, a far cry from the one-act plays that flooded the world of the "art" theatre some 20 years ago. These are not one-acts; they are not skits; Mr. Coward has written in a medium of his own, and has written wittily, wisely and altogether well.

The nine plays are divided into three groups of three each. This week's series, "Hands Across the Sea," "Still Life" and "Family Album" presents Mary Astor as guest artist. Next week's group, opening Monday night, includes "Ways and Means," "Fumed Oak" and the famous "Shadow Play," with Carol Stone as guest artist. Estelle Winwood and Bramwell Fletcher star throughout the three-weeks' engagement. The final week's series, beginning October 18, will include "We Were Dancing," "The Astonished Heart" and "Red Peppers." The entire cycle represents an important item in San Francisco's theatre fare this season. More about this next week.

Perhaps not less important, from the point of view of San Francisco's valiant effort to accomplish a comeback as the Coast's preeminent show town, is the opening of Edward Kuster's Golden Bough season, beginning October 14, with Siegfried Geyer's charming "By Candlelight." This production will be followed by the first San Francisco presentation of "Winterset," one of the great plays of this decade.

In "By Candlelight" the Golden Bough is fortunate in the opportunity to star Miss Dean Willoughby, who was Lady Livingston in the stage production of "Mary of Scotland," and possessed of an enviable London record as a comedienne of ability and charm.

The Emporium, first of the great San Francisco mercantile establishments to recognize the significance of the little Golden Bough Playhouse, is devoting one of its mammoth windows to a display of swank fall model gowns and hats named for the Playhouse, for the play and for Miss Willoughby. A number of theatre parties are being made up for the Golden Bough opening, among them being a considerable delegation from Hollywood, guests of the distinguished actress, Miss Pauline Frederick.

Last season the writer on several

occasions cast aspersions on the quality of Federal Art in some of its local manifestations. We now take off our hat in admiration of Frederick Preston Search (who, we understand, hails from Carmel) and his Federal Concert Band. Today noon, in Union Square, this organization gave a rendition of Wagner's "Rienzi" overture that was impressive in its nobility of tempo and in its tonal magnificence. Tomorrow at the same time the band will play in Portsmouth Square and the next day at the Civic Center. Great music—priceless and without price—for San Francisco's people! We wish that everybody could have seen, as we did today, the shabby down-and-outers in the Square lift up their heads to the splendors of Wagner's noble harmonies.

A half-hidden gem among local collections is the display of ballet paintings, tempera upon water-color, by the young English artist, Theyre Lee-Elliott, at the National Art Galleries, 565 Sutter street. At the end of this gallery, which houses some of the choicest old furniture and objets d'art to be found hereabouts, there are hung some 30 fleeting memories. Imprisoned in the four sides of their frames, of the intangible something that is the dance, the very heart-beat of music. Nothing more delicate and lovely has been seen here in years.

The Wayfarers, whom we have often praised for their productions of classic revivals, are just now doing a play purporting to represent the doings of Carmel "sophisticates." A poorish play, inadequately staged and acted, from the pen of Mary Hay.

—ADOLF GENTHE

LOOKS LIKE THE WRONG HUSBAND; CERTAINLY THE WRONG BABY

Yesterday was a hot day at Sunset School so you can't blame either the students or the teachers for letting off steam. In one of the classrooms the teacher asked the student to tell about Captain Smith—you remember way back in the old days with all the Indians. The young hopeful started out bravely and told his story of how Pocahontas rescued the warrior and then our orator slowed up a bit. "What next?" said the teacher. "Captain Smith married Pocahontas," said the Y.H., stalling for time. "What next?" urged the teacher with a tired smile. "They had a baby," came from the eugenist, thus finishing that recitation.

Katherine Nelson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wigginton, of Denver, Colorado, have taken "The Cabin" on North Casanova for a short time. The Wiggintons came to Carmel from Los Angeles and plan to visit in San Francisco before they return to Denver.

Transportation Of Pupils Is School Board Problem

The problem of transportation of Carmel Valley children to Sunset School on the Monterey High School bus was discussed at the board meeting of the Sunset District Trustees Tuesday afternoon. The bus is maintained by the Monterey Union High School and at the present time is loaded to capacity including 21 children who are attending Sunset School. In a letter to the parents of the Valley children, a copy of which was read before the meeting, J. R. McKillop, superintendent of the Monterey High School district, stated that he felt the burden of maintenance should be shared. He also foresaw the day that the grammar school children would be forced to seek other means of transportation as the present bus must give preference to high school students.

In discussing this matter the question of overcrowding in classes at the local school came into the picture. Approximately 60 per cent of the Carmel Valley (Carmelo district) children come into Carmel rather than attend their own school. The 500 capacity mark will probably be reached at Sunset School in 1938 and naturally the district which supports the school must have its rights and preferences protected. The state provides a sum for school maintenance based on the Average Daily Attendance which pays for some of the outside children but they are in a questionable position. A possible solution for the difficulty was suggested in the amalgamation of the two school districts but this action must come from the Carmelo district in the form of a petition.

Other matters brought up at the meeting concerned the inspection of gas appliances and connections which will be done by J. Weaver Kitchen and a repair man volunteered by the P. G. & E.; several items of repair and construction in the different classrooms; permission granted to the Carmel Music Society for use of the auditorium on the nights of December 4, February 19, March 2 and April 6, and the approval of the board in sending Principal Otto Bardarson to the state convention of district superintendents at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco October 27, 28 and 29.

Mme. Berthe Du Lout was hostess at a barbecue supper last Sunday at her home at Los Laureles in honor of Mrs. H. L. Dean and Mrs. Hélène Vye. The two guests of honor are both owners of dress shops in Carmel. Hélène Vye opens her shop today and Mrs. Dean has the Cinderella Shop. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hume, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKeever, Jr., Mrs. C. Littlefield, Mrs. Norene Fisk and Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Sexton.

Richard Halliburton was in town early this week. He visited at Hollow Hills Farm in Carmel Valley, the home of Noel Sullivan, and took the Royal Road away again on Wednesday.

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You're going to make my
Suits
from now on!
Why?
Because careful tailoring
is what I want
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Crowded Walls Spoil October Show At Carmel Art Gallery

All good things must come to an end at some time or another, but it is disappointing that the principles behind a good thing should be so completely ignored as is evidenced by the October show at the Carmel Art Association Gallery on Dolores between Fifth and Sixth streets. Before the September show was hung it was decided that hereafter no pictures were to be placed around the floor of the gallery, an illdoing which has detracted from the previous shows. The result was a clean well-hung group of pictures in last month's show. It seems that the selfish interests of some of the artists have stood in the way of their better selves and the good effect of last month's ruling has been cancelled this month by hanging the pictures one on top of the other.

I say "selfish interests," because the reason for this awful hanging is that some of the artists who turned in pictures last month did not have them hung. And did they wait their turn patiently? No! They squawked and a weak-kneed hanging committee sacrificed the good pictures in the show in order to hang all of them. And this plus the fact that at least four of the pictures we know of have been hung in the gallery before. The north wall is a terrific example of what I am talking about. The center of the wall starts with a hole (John O'Shea's "Magic Mountain" hung before) and then goes out, or at least you think it's going out, but actually all of the paintings on the wall up to the George Koch (which is the best piece of his work I have ever seen) are leaning heavily to the right which knocks the whole wall out of kilter. That nice little landscape by Mary Scovel on top of Ona Perry's "Magnolias" is completely lost. Margaret Levick's rust-colored flowers fight a dying battle with the blue reds in the O'Shea and then bump along until they collide with Richard Taggart's beautifully colored, but tightly painted Tahoe scene. It makes one shiver.

But turn about before you go and look long at Bill Irwin's fine, healthy figure in "Davis Cup," at the good, clean colors in Burton Beundey's ranch picture and the Julie Stohr imaginative sketches. Oh, there are good pictures to look at. Quite a few of them, but bring

your blinders with you or be prepared to fight off all the other pictures in the room while you look at your favorite.

—VIRGINIA SCARDIGLI

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Hélène Vye

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SUCCESS

COME AND GET IT!

A Column About
Eating and Eaters

We don't go in for fancy breakfasts at our house but sometimes, on a Sunday morning, the Senior Masculine Member of the family condescends to demonstrate how to make popovers. The S.M.M. doesn't belong to the breed of men who like to putter around a kitchen, but he has two specialties—popovers and mashed potatoes. He makes both perfectly; the former "pop" to the very highest degree and are crisp and delicious; the latter melt in your mouth with irreproachably smooth rich creaminess! So that, no matter how maddening it is to have him smugly insist that he doesn't make popovers by any silly cook-book rule, or any rule at all, you have to admit that his method is successful. But I'm still trying to figure out why it is that, in view of the fact that Fanny Farmer emphasizes the importance of two things in making popovers—beating and baking—the S.M.M.'s popovers are perfect, because his baking procedure is just contrary not only to the famous Boston Cook Book, but to any other I have been able to lay hands on! All the printed authorities agree that popovers should go into a very hot oven (450 degrees F.) which should later be turned down to about 350 degrees. The S.M.M., however, puts his into a very slow oven, between 200 and 250 degrees F., turns off the top heating unit—and lets the oven alone until, about half an hour later when the temperature has risen to around 325 degrees, he takes out glorious golden-brown popovers standing up high and proud!

Speaking of breakfasts, there is something extremely pleasant about having waffles and coffee in the Carmel Dairy early in the day. It is pleasant to sit comfortably in a booth where you can look out upon a quiet Ocean avenue in the calm before the noon-day storm of parking has begun. It is pleasant to spread generous quantities of "the best butter" on a hot crisp waffle of exactly the right color and tender texture and then pour over it a stream of as much maple syrup as you want. It is pleasant to accompany this with excellent coffee made perfect by equally excellent cream and even though you drink it from a large cup to know that more coffee and more cream are waiting your desire. In short, it's a very pleasant way to start a day!

I had about given up any idea of ever making pies. Life just wasn't long enough for me to acquire that mysterious "light hand with pastry" so necessary for success. My mother's tender, flaky, utterly perfect pie crust seemed to have set a standard quite unattainable and nothing short of that would ever satisfy me. And then, glory be, along came Krusteez! If anything is this century's gift to struggling, busy housewives I firmly believe it's Krusteez. It's easier and quicker to make a super de luxe lemon chiffon pie, for instance, than to make a cake! I'm not exaggerating in the least: anyone can make grand pie crust with Krusteez—there's nothing to do but add water. It always comes out the same, tender and delicate, just as a perfect pie crust should be. A grand dessert for a special occasion is a juicy deep dish apple pie, made of new apples, with only a top crust; and served hot with vanilla ice cream on it!

When I found that the makers of

Krusteez had put another ready-mixed product on the market called Cakeaz, I could hardly wait to give it a trial. So I started out one day and after inquiring at seven grocery stores I finally succeeded in getting it at Hallett's. This was a month or so ago and no doubt it's more widely sold now. I took home a package and promptly proceeded to make my cake—nothing to do but add water, you understand! Well, it came out a beautiful texture, tender, fine-grained, buttery; in fact, a really worthy upholder of the Krusteez reputation for high quality. But—it won't be as popular unless the price comes down considerably. Because you can make only one cake out of a 30-odd cent package of Cakeaz, and you still have your filling and frosting to account for, the cost of your oven fuel and your own time, which may be quite a factor, unless it's not worth "more than a setting hen's," as my mother-in-law says. At any rate, when you can get for 35 cents at the Dolores Bakery a delicious layer cake, tender and moist and obviously made of the same sort of butter and eggs you'd use in your own home, it's certainly easier, quicker and more economical to buy one all made. I usually require a little time myself to pick out which one I want, there are so many kinds to choose from—all chocolate, white with chocolate filling and frosting, devil's food with coconut frosting, date and nut layer (which is a particular favorite of ours) and a lot of others almost equally alluring! Cakeaz at its present price can hardly compete with what the Dolores Bakery offers you for less money, less time and less work!

We saw the big blue tin of "Filler's Corn Chips" in the window and when we went in to inquire about them Mrs. Ewig promptly gave us a taste. After that there was nothing to it—we had to have those corn chips! They are quite obviously better than any other brand we've had—more shortening in them, for one thing, Mrs. E. says—anyhow, they're finer texture and less heavily salted than ordinarily. And when you've finished eating them you have a grand container for anything you want to keep dry in your kitchen.

How few people there are among whose tastes there isn't at least one dish they feel they "can't eat." The Oldest Member of our family, for instance, who well remembers the time when her mother swore by the wisdom of Dr. Chase (Dr. Chase's Recipes; or Information for Everybody so popular around Civil War time), says she can swallow everything—except tripe. She retains an unforgettable memory of a visit to some relative where she found that tripe constituted the *piece de resistance* of the meal! On that occasion she claims she ate the tripe, there being nothing else to do, but I don't think she has touched it since. The sight of tripe in the meat market has never made my mouth water, it hasn't even aroused my curiosity. I just feel as if I could manage to make out perfectly nicely if I live the rest of my life without having tasted it.

Dr. Chase, however, felt otherwise. His recipe for preparing tripe is included in the "saloon department" of his magnum opus, though he doesn't enlighten us as to why it's there rather than in the cooking section. Apparently, however, some

of his friends had been a little high hat on the subject of tripe, for, taking advantage of having the final word, he remarks crushingly: "Many persons stick up their nose when tripe is spoken of; but, if nicely prepared, I prefer it to any dish furnished by the beef." (The italic "nose" is Dr. Chase's!)

—CONSTANT EATER

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1933

OF THE CARMEL CYMBAL published Weekly at Carmel, California, for October 1, 1937.
State of California
County of Monterey } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared W. K. Bassett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of the CARMEL CYMBAL and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher: The Cymbal Company, Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

Editor: W. K. Bassett, Box 1800, Carmel, California.

Managing Editor: W. K. Bassett, Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

Business Managers: W. K. Bassett, Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

The Cymbal Company, Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

W. K. Bassett, Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

The Carmel Press, Inc., Box 1800, Carmel, Calif.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

(Signed) W. K. BASSETT
(Signature of editor, publisher, business manager, or owner.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1937.

(Signed) LOUIS SLEVIN
Notary Public
(My commission expires Jan. 10, 1940)
[SEAL]

What makes Friday the red-letter day in Carmel? Fish? Nol The Cymbal.

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of the same
old things?

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Sydney Clark, Gathering Book Material In Ireland, Writes Us Of Experiences

Dear CYMBAL:—

This roving subscriber writes from Killarney to report that three months travelling in Europe leaves his conviction unshaken that there's no place like Carmel. I shall, in fact, be home on the heels of this letter and actions can't savor of blarney even by one who kissed the stone only yesterday.

I've had a great summer, gathering material for more books, this time on Austria, Finland and Ireland. In Austria I was very nearly drowned by a cloudburst which descended upon the Salzkammergut. In Finland I was steamed, scrubbed and polished within a half inch of my life by a muscular blonde in one of the Finnish saunas. In Ireland I've imbibed Guinness' "creamy pint" on the spot where it was born. So you see my summer has not been without its excitements.

I suppose American daily newspapers are black with war scares in Europe but one can't seem to get scared over here. Things bumble along and if I didn't buy papers I would think the era of international goodwill in full sway. I seldom hear any war talk because I'm too close to it. For a week in country Finland, I saw no paper at all except the Finnish ones and since nobody not born in Finland can hope to read even the major headlines in that fantastically difficult language (which is agglutinative like Magyar, and has fifteen cases for its nouns and adjectives) I had a wonderfully peaceful week. Only when I returned from the sticks to Helsingfors did I learn that Japan was "at it again." This was a rather dismal awakening as I had wholly forgotten such matters. Part of that week I had been the guest of Russian monks on the Finnish island of Valarno in Lake Ladoga, back of Leningrad, and those long-haired anachronisms still live in the seventeenth century.

Well, I didn't intend to write you my book on Finland so I will

call an abrupt halt. It will be good to see Carmel again in the very flesh, and to hear the CYMBAL clang.

Sincerely yours,

SYDNEY A. CLARK

Lakes of Killarney

September 19, 1937.

+ + +

SAM BLYTHE'S MAGAZINE APPEARS NEXT FRIDAY

"Homes of the West," the new monthly magazine to be published by the Eleven States Publishing Company, will be on the stands October 15. Samuel G. Blythe, Pebble Beach resident, writer and amateur horticulturist, is president of the firm and his son, Stuart O. Blythe, is also connected with the new magazine.

"Homes of the West" will deal with gardening and home management and will have sections for fiction and color photography. Loring A. Schuler is editor and publisher and Frank J. Taylor is associate editor.

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POET & PEASANT

by FRANCIS L. LLOYD

'Tis fine to take a holiday and go fishing, even if it is something of a busman's holiday for this person who masquerades as poet and peasant and professionally is newspaperman and piscator.

'Twas a fine blow we ventured into last Saturday, a southeasterly gentle enough along the shore but 30 miles out amounted to half a gale or quarter of one, but enough to make it "uncomfortable," as some of the fishing euphemists put it.

That a man was tumbled overboard and picked out of the water still clinging to a hatchcover a couple of hours later was but an incident of the day. That his boat went plunging, unmanned, through towering seas until it dropped its motor through its bulging planks was but another incident.

It is perhaps a tribute to the eager pursuit of fish that on the eve of the blow, as nearly 300 boats of various types and capacities set out for the albacore fishing grounds, every experienced man aboard warned by the violently twinkling stars that a blow was due and even forewarned the day before by the clear air that made the Santa Lucia range visible 40 miles outward—only one boat turned back.

That boat turned its red light away and shone in our direction its one green eye, and I said to myself, let one more boat turn for home and I'd go too. But I saw none other quit, although it began to rain and the air grew more sullen from the southeast.

Afterwards I found out who left us and went home. It was one of the best albacore fishermen on the coast, and he felt he had about caught his share of fish without venturing in the way of unnecessary hazard.

He had made \$200 in one day, one of the best catches this season, and had had several other fair days, so "Big John" was ready to take a day off and sleep. Lord knows when the albacore run the fishermen sleep little enough, for it is a long four or five hour run to the banks and the night is but little more than ten hours long. Most of the running is done at night, so that leaves only the day to sleep, and that is when the fishing is done. So: No sleep.

But we, on our little boat, were lucky. We were three, my partner, his wife, and myself. We could stand watches, even if contracted two-hour watches, and our "mate" kept us fed, when the sea was not too rough for cooking, and we always had coffee several times during the night and day.

It was very different from plunging out alone a year ago, scarcely acquainted with the waste of waters beyond Point Pinos. But this year it was easier, with a partner and more knowledge. The fishing was better. We were happier, and already we had made enough from the albacore to get us out of our boat debts. That is something, after

BILLY HUDSON IS NOW CARMEL'S ATTORNEY

(Continued from Page One)

what he wants to find in them. The difference between a young lawyer and no lawyer at all is that the young lawyer knows at least where to find things in books.

Incidentally, Billy is to get \$75 a month for his services. That's the same price paid for Argyll Campbell's services. There might be comment here if what the city pays for its city attorney measured the value of the attorney, but we will skip that one.

This \$75 salary, by the way, will be a saving. Hudson, Martin, Ferrante, Hudson and Street put in their September bill Wednesday night and it was duly signed and ordered paid. It totalled \$125 for September work. That's just \$50 more than what Mayor Everett Smith said the new attorneys would cost us a month.

a re-nailing job, a new rail, pulling and painting, and supplying with gear, and the expenses of a fruitless run to Shelter Cove, almost all of which I did by proxy after looking into it enough a year ago to be satisfied with sitting on the shore and awaiting profits from my investment which did not materialize because of vagaries of ocean currents and the handicaps of puny man.

Now my pals and cronies are looking to a return of the albacore within a few days, depending upon the phase of the moon and a supposed back-eddy of a warm current inshore from Point Conception. Some are confident, and may be disappointed. It is still any man's guess.

But I shall miss it, back at the job from which I played hooky for a few days, but I'll still be out there in spirit sharing watches with my partner, Phil Marks, and drinking the coffee and eating the fried eggs prepared by Eve, his wife. And they'll go fishing, and if they hit again a boiling school of fish as they did one day last week, Eve will hop back to the stern and help pull in the fish at a couple of dollars apiece. That's how they stacked 1800 pounds of the long-finned tuna on board before.

They're both of that great seafaring race, the Portuguese, and by way of Hawaii, where they got a little extra pinch of salt in their veins. When Phil took the boat north, Eve wouldn't stay behind, and now she's a real sea-wife, and not alone either in this department, for Monterey now has a Filipino fishing couple and an ordinary American salt-water housekeeping pair besides.

As last week I said I would have to check this flow about fish and the sea, so now I must raise the dyke and glide off gracefully on a Dutch canal and shut the lock behind me.

So long.

P.S. Dear Reader, this was written in an art gallery. Ask Janie Otto, she knows. And thanks a lot, Janie, for the use of the mill. Next time maybe I'll be able to jimmy the lock on THE CYMBAL's door.

Treasurer Will Not Pay Warrant

(Continued from Page One)

arose at this point, with two claims in his hands. He said that both were noted as "for installing accounting system" and he wanted to know if these two claims, totalling \$500 included the bill for the books themselves.

Clayton Shaff said that they did not, and evinced interest in why Taylor wanted to know.

Taylor expressed the opinion that it was a high price for an accounting system.

"On what qualifications do you reach that opinion?" asked Shaff.

Taylor said something about anyone would have an idea about the cost of books and such.

Kent Clark started his barrage here.

"Are you asking this question as a citizen or as city treasurer?" he asked.

"As treasurer," answered Taylor.

"As treasurer do you have to question it?" asked Clark.

"I do," replied Taylor, flatly. "I have a right to question what may be an exorbitant claim."

But Taylor didn't get anywhere, either, the council members sitting quite silent and trusting to the efficient tactics of Clark and the Shaff Brothers to win the war.

Then, just before adjournment, Clayton Shaff lugged to the council table five big bound record sheets and announced that they were the books for the city clerk which he had brought up to date, from January 1 to August 1.

These were part of the books for which the Peninsula Typewriter Exchange has billed the city for \$153.21, including tax, said bill having already been signed by Councilman Bernard Rowntree and in the process of being signed by Mayor Everett Smith before the books had even been delivered.

The council members (Jim Tho-

burn was absent) casually turned the leaves of the big volumes and ran their eyes over the pages, but there was no glaring light of understanding in their eyes.

There was, however, a glaring light of defiance in Saidee Van Brower's eyes and it changed to burning words on the adjournment of the council.

"I will not accept those books," she said, and there was much in her voice that indicated she meant it. "I do not want them and I won't have them. And what right has Shaff to write in my books, anyway?"

That was a good question, as we saw it, and it didn't get an answer from anybody.

If Saidee sticks to her decision it's going to be tough for somebody.

The books which she refuses to accept total in cost just \$88.05 on Fritz Wurmann's bill, not counting state tax.

Mayor Smith admits she doesn't have to accept them.

There is not only this \$88.05 plus tax which will be dumped into the ocean somewhere west of Kent Clark's house, but what about the "accounting system" services charge where these books are concerned?

The claim for these books, and two others provided the building inspector and the city judge, totalling \$53.21, was glibly signed by Rowntree and Mayor Smith Wednesday night despite the fact that it was not formally presented for signatures, had not been entered in the city clerk's record of claims and was not submitted to the council for signing, but merely for investigation.

Miss Van Brower declares that she will not countersign it and City Treasurer Taylor as emphatically declares he will not pay it.

Somebody's going to lose something somehow, or there will be some suits filed and those will cost somebody something.

The Sunset School Health program, as outlined by Florence C. Morrow, public health nurse, embraces the field of health from all angles. Miss Morrow has grouped her report into six sections which include School health service, Physical Education, Health Teaching, School Hygiene, Education of Teachers in Service, and Public Health Education.

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CARMEL CAPERS

It is difficult to explain the fascination of crab fishing off the Pebble Beach pier but it is undeniable that such a fascination exists.

We have taken many jaded world-weary people there for a day's outing, people who felt that life was at best a dreary repetitious business, who have stood for hours gazing into the blue transparent water whilst those strange little scavengers of the sea crawled unsuspectingly into our nets, and who have manifested an uncouth and positively childish glee when we hauled our squirming recalcitrant prey on shore.

We watched an audience at the Filmarte sit with marked apathy through a news reel portrayal of mass murder in China. Actual pictures of real men being mutilated and killed seemed strangely unconvincing compared to the Hollywood conceptions to which we have been long conditioned.

Five minutes later, the same audience was thrilling to an entirely fictional rendition of a story concerning the murder of one man.

Badminton is a wonderful game, fast, and even fun when played badly. It seems suddenly to have taken hold here on the peninsula and the courts at the Mission Ranch Club are crowded with our most representative citizens and business men each Sunday afternoon.

It is apparent that Monterey is slowly but surely adolescence and has now advanced from the bar to the cocktail lounge.

One can still get a shot for 15 cents, put one foot on the rail and hear how the fish are running in Monterey Bay.

Further up Alvarado street, one can procure a certain amount of arty interior, a drink for 25 cents and listen to a voluptuous hostess sing plaintively through her nose.

The final development is the cocktail lounge with deep, cushioned chairs and soft carpets; a place carefully conditioned to make small-town housewives feel sophisticated and forgetful of dull domestic obligations toward dinner.

—LIBBY LEY

Leota Tucker, Carmel photographer, is returning to her former home in San Jose after an absence of seven years. Mrs. Tucker has kept up her San Jose contacts along with her work on the Peninsula during the years she has been here but feels that it is time to return to her real "home." There will be many who will be grateful to her for the help she has given in the science and art of the camera. She has organized several Camera Clubs on the Peninsula and has taught photography in the Adult Education classes.

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"Honest Forthrightness" Is What Didn't Come from Dr. Cadman, Says Reporter

Wednesday afternoon Dr. Paul Cadman, onetime professor of economics at the University of California and now in business, spoke to the Carmel Woman's Club on the topic, "The Social Significance and Progress of the Labor Movement." Dr. Cadman proclaimed himself to be a conservative and as such he spoke. The body of his speech was thoroughly sound from his point of view and from that point of view it was in almost all respects a good speech.

But in certain respects I do not think it a good speech and when I got home and tried to transcribe it, I found myself in such difficulties that I have asked and received permission from my editor to comment on the talk rather than offer it as a piece of straight reporting.

However, before making any remarks of my own, I think it only fair to outline briefly the line Dr. Cadman took.

He wanted it clear that he was a conservative, which is fine. "I have gone around saying 'world without end . . . world without end . . .' which only means my position is defined and I don't want to be bothered." Carmel, too, he assumed, is Right—or Right of Center, in spite of the fact that it harbored Lincoln Steffens.

The Labor Movement was defined as being "the long-time struggle of the laboring class for a better participation in the wealth that has been produced." It has taken long years of bitter struggle for Labor to rise from its position of under-privilege to its present state of opportunity. Its activity has been so pronounced recently that we have come to think of it as a great sweeping concerted action of all the workers but as a matter of fact only about 12 per cent of the laboring people are engaged in the present struggle.

In this struggle the ranks of Labor are split. The A. F. of L., organized to begin with as a craft union with a specific commodity to sell—skill—in a highly competitive market, is on the conservative side. It has never been socially minded, and that is natural, for people are not socially minded. Why should not the possessor of such a hard-earned product as a skill not wish to protect that product in the open market from overproduction?

The CIO, on the other hand, is a socially-minded organization. It is a political organization. It is aimed at the mass front—the opportunity to present to the so-called employer group a united argument. It might be possible to justify such an attitude if we were socially minded. But we aren't.

Some have said the CIO is red. Dr. Cadman deplores the use of colored words. He prefers to say simply that the CIO is collectivist in its sympathies.

The A. F. of L. is conservative. It has even been charged with capitalism.

In coming with terrific impact against the existing world conflict of ideologies—the battle between Collectivism in all its forms and individual effort and free competition, the two factions of Labor have thus got on opposite sides of a fence.

Now, Dr. Cadman goes on to say, Labor must face the implications of this situation. Collectivist economy is a managed economy and to have a managed economy you must have a manager. Who is going to be manager? American Labor as a whole doesn't say it; the AFL doesn't say it; but the CIO acknowledges that there must be both leaders and managers and "we're going to be both."

Well, to the extent that you man-

age the individual and the economic system, you decrease human liberty. "I state that as a fact."

Of the cry for better distribution of wealth, the speaker says there can be no redistribution in sufficient abundance to create a surplus to take care of the cost of production. They have learned this in Russia, Dr. Cadman reminded his audience. Industry must save to meet the cost of production. And someone must manage this saving. (Are we getting a little cockeyed with that word manage?) And management has a price because it is a skill and is scarce. The primary collectivist doctrine that labor produces all the wealth is therefore fallacious because it doesn't produce the managers of the savings of wealth.

But we are in troublous times, says Dr. Cadman, and must look at this thing honestly. The CIO stand is largely collectivist. It is managing. Insofar as you impose controls on society you take away from human liberty. Shall we, then, substitute one oppression for another? Will it be Politicians or Industrial Managers? How much shall government manage? The more government manages, the more it becomes executive. "You cannot trust a government . . ."

Let me put it another way . . . The concluding argument was put in question form. Will Labor pay the price of solvency and democracy within its own ranks? Not if it is browbeaten into putting a ballot into one of two boxes. Not if it is left unfree for participation in its own personal great ideal. That way is not loyalty to any ideal. And in any democratic concept of freedom—that concept to which so many of us cling—there are first loyalty and the inevitability of social restraint that comes through self-restraint.

Now, I listened very carefully to Dr. Cadman's talk—the more carefully I trust in that I am rather left than right of center in my own sympathies and aside from the fact that I do think it rather too bad for any man to go about addressing intelligent audiences who has formed all his conclusions and doesn't want to be bothered about the additional data that come up minutely in this rapid world, I have one quarrel with the speaker. As a conservative talk, it was a good one—a much better one than I have taken time to give you any idea of here. But as the speech of a onetime college professor and presumable scholar of sorts to a gathering as assumptively intelligent persons, it had one subtle and vicious fault.

The use of oratorical trickery. Carmel "harbored" Lincoln Steffens. Now that is as red a word—as lurid a word—as poisonous a word, as a man could deliberately think up to put into people's heads. It is a word known to the art of public speaking as an emotional word and as such it was unworthy of an honorable scholar. Dr. Cadman's simple statement that he was a conservative got him my instant sympathy. But from the utterance of that word "harbored" I'm afraid that sympathy foundered.

There was another device Dr. Cadman used which seems to me unworthy. He said the CIO has been called "red" but that he didn't like colored words and would only say it was collectivist in sympathy. Wouldn't it have been honest for him to have left the "red" in and not apologized for it? You see, by retracting it himself, (after mentioning it) he made his whole audience see "red."

And there's one more along the same line. It's used frequently by attorneys at the criminal bar. "You cannot trust a government . . . no,

let me put it another way . . ." Now that statement as first put, though stricken from the record by the speaker himself, has reached the ears of the jury. (Calling it to your attention without proof of the gentleman's intentions, is perhaps just another case of the same thing.) But, in any event, if Dr. Cadman had said outright, "You cannot trust a government that does such things," we should all have listened with respectful attention and many have agreed.

These are a few examples of what I mean. Had I thought Dr. Cadman's speech silly I'd certainly not bothered about it. It wasn't silly. As the statement of his own—and many, many people's point of view it was reasoned and sound. But while we expect some of our less ethical criminal lawyers to be subtly vicious and our uneducated labor speakers to be emotional and one-sided, I, at least, hope for honest forthrightness from our scholars.

—LYNDA SARGENT

MISS NILES HAS COLORFUL METHOD OF INTERESTING US IN NEW BOOKS

A colorful addition to the Carmel Library and an urge to get started reading that "latest book" is the new file of book covers arranged according to types and subject matter. Filed away in the bright blue covers are the jackets of the following new books in the Library:

Fiction: Davis, "The Anointed"; Lamson, "Whirlpool"; McIntyre, "Ferment"; Corbett, "Langworthy Family"; De La Pasture, "Nothing Is Safe"; Walpole, "John Cornelius"; Erskine, "Brief Hour of Francois Villon".

Non-fiction: Paul, "Life and Death of a Spanish Town"; Bemelmans, "My War With the United States"; Poems of Gerald Manley Hopkins; Johnston, "The Great Goldwyn"; Peers, "The Spanish Tragedy"; Moulton, "The World and Man"; Brunton, "Secret Path"; Parran, "Shadow on the Land"; Mann, "Freud, Goethe, Wagner"; Lyman, "Ralston's Ring"; du Nouy, "Biological Time"; Saxon, "Children of Strangers"; Swanson, "The First Rebel"; Rauschenbush, "War Madness," and Tilman, "The Ascent of Nanda Devi."

+

Donald Friede, of the Covici-Friede publishing house of New York, spent last week on the Peninsula. While in the west Friede visited with John and Carol Steinbeck, recently returned from a European trip, at their home in Los Gatos.

Tickle Is Host To Realtors

According to Corum Jackson, who is a rare optimist, every real estate office on the Monterey Peninsula will be represented at noon today around the board on Senator Tickle's ranch somewhere off the Hecker Pass road above Watsonville. The senator extended an invitation to the members of the Monterey Peninsula Real Estate Board and, with no proper sense of decency in the matter, all have accepted.

From the barbecue, Corum adds, they will all go to the state convention of the California Real Estate Association at San Jose in the afternoon and evening, giving the Monterey Peninsula 100 per cent representation on the floor.

+

Mrs. Martin Jonas Peterson is entertaining Sally Fox in her home in Hatton Fields.

+

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Fresh Vegetable • A Meat Dish
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In the heart of the village
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BREAKFAST • LUNCH
DINNER

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you like

Girl Scouts Big Growth Shown

The Girl Scout organization of America is celebrating its Silver Anniversary at Savannah, Georgia, the birthplace of its founder, Juliette Law. Representatives from the 12 national districts are making their reports to the national group. The Big Tree Region, which comprises Oregon, Washington and California, reports the largest increase in Girl Scout enrollment of any region in the country. In the past five years the scout population has gone from 17,702 to 35,172, according to Mrs. Charles F. Clise, regional representative. According to Mary Ackroyd, in charge of the local group, the increase on the Monterey Peninsula has doubled in only one year.

Another feature of the regional report made by Mrs. Clise was the record of the attendance at Camp Chaparral, national training school in the Big Basin, to which many Carmel scouts, leaders and committee members went this summer. More than 14 states and four of the Hawaiian Islands were represented at the Camp and there was an average attendance of 200 for each of the four periods in the summer schedule.

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FREE POLO GAMES FOR YOU NOW UNTIL DECEMBER

Polo games every Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday from now until the first of December at the Del Monte polo fields are open to the public without charge. The games start at 3 o'clock. Bring your own umbrellas.

Players supporting the games are Eric Tyrrell-Martin, manager of the Del Monte Polo Club; Harold Lane of Gilroy, Bob Law, Pasatiempo; Gene Hardin, Salinas; Lester Sterling, Salinas; Mrs. Deming Wheeler, Santa Cruz; Dick Collins; Angel Elizalde, Manila, and Tom Matthews. Strong support is also expected from the Army team organized by Major Charles Gerhart. Willie Tevis and Richard Leuschner, who have been playing at Santa Monica this summer, are expected to arrive November 1.

+

An informal gathering last Saturday night at Tilly Polak's studio ran into the wee hours of the morning as talk ran high on all manner of subjects. Seated before the fire were Clay and Janie Otto, Dr. and Mrs. Simon Freed from Chicago, three members of the Dickinson family—Edith, Henry and Elizabeth White—Sybil Anikeyev, Fritz Wurmann and Remo and Virginia Scardigli.

Firemen Display Their Wares

Carmel's firemen, paid and volunteer, did their best to make Carmel fire-conscious during this Fire Prevention Week. The new fire house was thrown open for the public and the apparatus placed on display. Examinations were made of the rears of places of business and the cellars of homes were peeked into.

Chief Bob Leidig told the school children they would be better citizens if they helped their elders keep yards and cellars clean and paraded the newest fire truck around town, piled high with youngsters, and bearing on its sides a sign which read:

"Test of Citizenship. Tell me what you do with your rubbish and I'll tell you what kind of a citizen you are, says the Fire Chief.

+

First-Aid Class To Be Started

Under the direction of Robert Leidig, fire chief, and Fred Mylar, captain of the Red Cross Ambulance unit, a class in first-aid instruction will shortly be inaugurated for members of the fire department and other citizens desiring to join. Probably in December an advance instructor will be sent down from Red Cross headquarters in San Francisco to give the work to those who would act as future instructors in this district.

Organization work for the forthcoming November Red Cross Roll Call is proceeding rapidly under the supervision of Mrs. S. A. Trevett, general chairman, assisted by Miss Florence Curtin, in charge of the district organization of volunteer workers.

Eight hundred memberships in Red Cross is the goal set for Carmel to tie in with the national organization seeking an enrollment of five million adult members. Date for the campaign is November 11 to 25. Beginning on Armistice Day and ending Thanksgiving.

At a meeting of the executive committee, Carmel Chapter, this week, the annual budget for 1938 operation was discussed and shortly this sum will be announced. Most of the funds raised locally is utilized for the care of our aged, sick and undernourished children, through its welfare department. Only 50 cents of each dollar membership goes to national headquarters for disbursement.

+

MUSSOLINI MISSES CHANCE TO MEET OUR BOYS

Dorothy Imelman can understand how it is possible for Mussolini not to be so terribly interested in meeting Earl Graft and Barney Segal, but why he didn't want very much to greet Conrad in Rome is beyond her.

It appears that the Italian dictator chose not to be in Rome on Monday to meet the American Legion delegation which had promised him an opportunity to meet its members. Conrad, Earl and Barney were parties to this date with Mr. Mussolini, but the premier did not keep it. It is hoped that the Pope doesn't overlook the opportunity.

The three Carmel legionnaires arrived in Naples on the S. S. Rex last Saturday. They are due in Paris sometime late this week or early next to participate in the parade of world veterans of the big war.

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Frank and Marjory Lloyd were down from Santa Cruz over the week-end. Just can't seem to interest themselves in the week-end crowds in that Rollercoaster city.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Eight cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Thirty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, twenty cents. Count six four-letter words per line.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

BUILD A NEW HOME—You select your own plan and arrange for the builder. Select any unsold site in the Mission Tract. We will arrange for financing the entire cost of lot and house. Initial payment 20 per cent of total cost, balance monthly. For further information see Carmel Realty Company, Las Tiendas Building on Ocean Avenue.

HOUSES TO RENT

FOR RENT—Two completely furnished cottages, each with one bedroom and garage. One house is on Junipero and Vista, the other on Mountain View and Santa Rita. The second has twin beds. Telephone Carmel 1215-W or write P. O. Box 864.

FOR RENT—Unusually cheerful 3-room furnished cottage. Newly decorated. Abundant electric lights. Sunny location. 5-minutes walk from P.O. Tel. 1424.

SMALL COTTAGE to rent from October 1 to November 15. See Mrs. F. E. Lloyd, San Carlos, below 13th.

FOR RENT—To one or two adults. Charming modern cottage with garage. Phone 799 or 931.

FOR RENT—Sunny, comfortably furnished room. Close in. Gas heater. Garage. Light housekeeping. Phone Carmel 1005 or write P. O. Box 416, Carmel.

DOGS AND CATS

HAVE YOU SEEN our short-haired, grey(altered) male maltese cat which has been missing for two weeks from his home on Dolores between First and Second? If you have and would like us to have him back, which we would like, will you telephone us at 791-R.

ADAMS GETS APPOINTED TO A MILLION JOBS

Birney Adams was appointed everything but chief justice of the United States Supreme Court by the city council Wednesday night.

First Fire Chief Robert Leidig was instructed by the council to name Birney Chief of the Fire Prevention Bureau of Carmel, whatever that may be. Then the council went forward and by resolution after resolution, until the air was blue with resolutions, appointed Birney city electrician, inspector of fuel and gas piping, fire marshal and a lot of other things too numerous to mention.

It appears that he was all these things before the new building code was adopted and he was appointed building inspector only. The new and numerous appointments are to add to Birney's building inspector duties all the other responsibilities he previously had and which it is necessary somebody have in order to run the city properly. He will get no extra pay for all these extra jobs.

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MIKE MURPHY BUILDS NICE SIDEWALK JUST FOR US

Mike Murphy has done a good deed and there is probably no one in town who profits more than we do from it. He's built a sidewalk, a good, firm gravel one, smooth and easy on the feet, along the length of his property from the post office building, or near that, almost down to Seventh street on the west side of Mission street. It's a favorite route for us when we want to get to and from our back door and Mrs. Cator's establishment, without running into our bankers or Joe Burge or somebody mentioned Oh so innocently in this column the previous week. Now we want to know two things. Why did Mike leave an unfixed strip near the north end and why doesn't Ed Ewig fix up the part alongside the post office?

+

When an advertiser wants to reach all Carmel buyers with one coverage, he uses The Cymbal.

PLACE TO LIVE WANTED

WANTED—Small cottage or apartment, low rental, for good tenant. Must be warm. Notify Box 178, Carmel.

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PAY

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

FOR GOOD BUYS in Musical Instruments, Pianos and Radios, see the **MUSICAL APPLIANCE COMPANY**, 523 S. Main Street, Salinas. Phone Salinas 1095.

MASSAGE

SWEDISH MASSEUR, Graduate of the Gothenburg Gymnastical Institute, gives home treatments. For appointment phone Carmel 763-W.

FOR SALE

Miscellaneous

LOVELY ORIENTAL royal meshed rug. Size 10x14. Excellent condition. Anne Michels, Carmel 633-W.

ORGAN FOR SALE—Heavy, solid walnut. Good condition. \$35.00. Inquire at Transfer Office, next to Fire House.

FOR RENT

Miscellaneous

PIANO FOR RENT—Baby Grand. Unusually low rental to right party. Call Carmel 702 for particulars.

MISCELLANEOUS

PRACTICAL NURSE—Night or day. Will go anywhere. Tel. 554-J or P. O. Box 1814. (16)

TRY MME. PIRENNE'S fresh berry jelly at Sun Deck Poultry shop on 7th Street. Ask your grocer for Amber Marmalade or telephone order. Mme. Pirenne 354-W.

Boy Scouts Go On Pack Trip

A two-day pack trip over Saturday and Sunday, going into the North Fork section of Little Sur, will take care of the boys in Troop 39 of the Carmel Boy Scouts over this week-end.

Last Sunday Gordy Miyamoto, Kenny Jones and Vincent Torres, Jr., of Troop 39 went on a fishing trip down the coast with Assistant Scoutmaster Fremont Ballou. The party dipped lines into upper Mill Creek for an occasional fish and made the acquaintance of a smart but hungry feline guide who demanded the best of their catch as pay for directing them to the best fishing spots. The boys finally got rid of this tawny descendant of a tiger when they got on to the idea.

At the second meeting of the Troop last week it was decided to have at least one outside trip each month with all scouts in the group permitted to go who had not missed more than two meetings during the preceding month. Scoutmaster Walter Kellogg was in charge of the meeting with Fred Decker and Fremont Ballou assisting.

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PSYCHOLOGY GROUP STARTS SECOND PERIOD OF STUDY

The Adult Education class in the "Psychology of Everyday Living," held every Monday night in the Third grade room at Sunset School under the direction of Katherine Nelson, has started into the second period of its study. Having completed the introductory part of the course, the group is now ready to take up a definite study of personality. The book-text in use is "Personality, Its Study and Hygiene" by Winifred Richmond, well known author, who has written many fine books on psychology. The class text is her latest book.

The group meets at 7:30 and usually adjourns at 9:15 if the students can force themselves to drop the topic of conversation and discussion.

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This Fellow Verbeke at Lial's Shop Does Things With Phonographs

We spent a delightful and informative hour or so listening to music at Margaret Lial's in Monterey the other morning. We listened to music, all kinds, and heard more out of a phonograph record than we have ever heard before. We heard that charming, amusing piece, "The Entrance of the Little Fauns," conducted by Walter Damrosch, with the New York Symphony, and we could close our eyes and feel ourselves in a large auditorium, each note was so clear, each contrasting tone so definite and true, from the high-pitched piccolo to the deep brasses.

We heard Richard Crooks sing the "Serenade" from "The Student Prince." Crooks has a voice which rises to the top level on a phonograph disk and usually is scratchy in recording. His voice was clear and deep on the machine we listened to. We listened to jazz and blue notes and we heard the music of "Parsifal" rise to its dizzy tonal heights, and we heard Edwin Fisher play the Bach "Concerto in D Minor." The low notes of the piano, the most difficult of all instruments to reproduce, were precisely as if they were being played in the next room.

We were not alone in the studio room listening. With us was the man who made it possible for us to hear this music as we have never heard it before. His name is Pol Verbeke. He is not a music teacher. He gives music through another channel. Verbeke is called a radio technician, but more than that he is an expert on acoustics and an inventor, and his inventive talents are concentrated on radio-phonograph combinations. We have listened to machines which he has built over a period of two years. They have been successively better and better. The one which Margaret Lial has in the studio is the best so far. Verbeke is working on another which, he says, will be better yet. When he finished his latest, which he calls a "three dimensional," that one will be the best until he starts on another. The three dimensional speaker is quite interesting. We will come back to it later.

Verbeke, in constructing and rebuilding your radio and phonograph combination, takes into consideration your individual requirements. Even such things as where it is to be placed in the room and if you are a bit hard of hearing or whatever your particular case may be. He can control the frequency range to compensate for the hearing curve. We all know that there are certain notes too high and too low to be heard by the human ear. Some are difficult to hear but still in the range, and by bringing them up or down the complete scale is audible where there were deaf tones before. And your machine can be tuned for concert pitch or dance band pitch or Amos and Andy pitch . . . whatever you want. The volume can be controlled in any manner

you wish for a particular occasion.

Verbeke can make over your old machine but he prefers to build from scratch using some of the parts he has designed and has had made specially to order. The heavier and larger the case the better the sound box and he prefers them that way.

The only way we know of explaining the three dimensional creation without getting all mixed up with amplifiers and electronic circuits is to tell you as we were told, the theory it is based on. It is the old stereopticon idea. The stereogram is two pictures of the same scene taken with the camera placed at the position of first one eye and then the other and placed together giving a three dimensional effect. With the Verbeke creation, three speakers are used. One of them is one one-millionth of a second behind the other in its pickup which throws the tones out at just about the length of time it takes to hear one sound through both ears. We hope we haven't got that confused but the effect will be on this order. In a recording of voice and orchestra, the low tones will be directed to one side of the room, the high tones to the other and the voice will come right out in front. Verbeke showed us just where it would come but we will have to wait for another month or so to hear it for ourselves. When the instrument is finished Miss Lial plans to have several evenings of recorded music at the studio. You will find us sitting in our favorite seat in the back row. But before then, go listen to music at Lial's. Listen to Pol Verbeke's machine upstairs in the Studio and then go downstairs without letting on to Miss Lial what you are doing and hear the same record on a regular commercial machine.

—VIRGINIA SCARDIGLI

+ + +

Claim For \$225 Is Slipped In

(Continued from Page One) accounting system in Building Inspector's office, Police Court and City Clerk's Office, and writing up city clerk's records for period from January 1 to August 1—\$225."

How it got to the council chamber is a mystery. Why it was signed by Councilman Rowntree and Mayor Smith is a mystery, but not such a deep one.

Billy Hudson will have to look into no book to determine its illegality. Even a newspaper editor can see it.

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Bob Bissel
Masseur

HOTEL DEL MONTE, TELEPHONE 3111 FOR APPOINTMENTS

The Carmel Cymbal

You Can't Sell Opportunity Sans Permit

Carmel real estate dealers and salesmen have received official notification that a law was passed by the State legislature at its recent session providing that those who negotiate the sales of business opportunities must have a special license so to do.

This means that while a real estate broker or salesman may sell you a business block under his broker's or salesman's license, he can't sell you only the business that's in the business block unless he has first provided himself with a "Business Opportunity Broker's License."

And he will have to take an examination in order to get the license. We don't know what the examination contains, but we assume must prove himself "business opportunity minded" or something. And if he wants a broker's license he must pay \$15 for the examination while for just an ordinary salesman's license he must pay an examination fee of \$1.50.

We don't know how this is going to work if you try to sell your own business, but perhaps the law makes some provision for this. We haven't had time to read it; probably never will have time to read it—nor the inclination.

HERE'S A NOVEL DOORBELL IDEA FOR SOMEBODY

Someone came into Mrs. Carol Edwards' shop, the Carmel Art and Gift place in the Carmel Theatre Building, the other day with what we think is a splendid idea. If it wasn't for the fact that our fond spouse has already presented us with a very nice carved doof knocker we would have fallen for the idea ourselves. As it is we pass it on to you. In Mrs. Edwards' shop is an old-fashioned coffee grinder or pepper grinder. It must be old because we couldn't smell either pepper or coffee. You know how the long crooked handle goes round and round, well, put ye grinder on the wall just outside your door,

fasten a little bell inside . . . any handy-man could do it . . . presto you have a very different doorbell. We advise some method for putting a soft pedal on the bell because the temptation is just to turn and turn and turn . . .

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